

CURIOUS FARM FACTS

New York Leads in Hay and Illinois in Corn.

To While Away Dull Noon Hour Kansas City Business Men Studied "Agricultural Graphical."

Kansas City, Mo.—It sounded like a class in geography, but it wasn't. Four business men awaited the return of a fifth, who had gone to luncheon. On his desk lay a pamphlet entitled "Agricultural Graphical," recently issued by the government. One man picked it up.

"John," he said, as he glanced through the pamphlet, "what state in the union raises the most hay?"

"Kansas," promptly answered John, a K. U. graduate.

"Wrong," by several hundred miles. New York is the hay state. Now can any one in the class tell me which is the real corn state? You keep quiet, John, you're prejudiced."

"Illinois, I believe," a small man who wore glasses said.

"Right! Illinois is first in corn, Iowa first in oats. Here's an easy one. Which state raises the most wheat?"

John, the K. U. man, made another attempt.

"I'll bet I'm right on that," he said. "Kansas has it on them all for wheat. They teach us that when we learn to read and write."

"You are correct," the interrogator said. "Let's try this one. Where do the largest sweet-potato crops come from?"

There was instantaneous silence among the amateur commercial geographers. No one knew.

"If it were Irish potatoes I would guess Ireland," the only bald-headed man in the office remarked. "You'll have to pass to the next, though on the sweet-potato question."

"If you guessed Ireland for Irish potatoes, you would be wrong even at that," the man with the book said. "Germany is the country which leads in Irish potatoes. New York raises more of them than any other state in this country. But to return to the original question—North Carolina produces the banner sweet-potato crops."

"The United States grows the most tobacco. Its annual crop is 698,000,000 pounds. British India is second, with 450,000,000 pounds, and the other countries are away down in the list."

"What country raises the most cotton?"

"The United States," was the answer of the whole group in one voice.

"Correct! You may all go to the head of the class."

"Now, what country leads in wheat?"

"The United States."

"Right you are again. And what country leads in corn?"

"The United States."

"Correct again. Really, I am surprised at your ability to answer these questions. What country leads in oats?"

"The United States."

"All correct once more. Now, how about cane sugar?"

The United States answer had become a habit and every one chorused: "The United States."

"Which leads me to say that you are amazingly wrong and don't know so much about these things after all," the leader said. "British India produces the most cane sugar, with an annual yield of 1,999,000 tons. The United States produces only 1,216,000 tons a year."

Real Scrubblady is a Star

Drops Bucket and Washing to Help Perplexed Manager and Makes Immense Hit.

New York.—If the history of "The Bachelor Belles," the musical comedy at the Globe theater, is ever written its bright particular star will be, not Adeline Genee, Ruth Peebles, Eva Fallon nor Josie Sadler, but Mrs. Logan.

Until the other night Mrs. Logan was unknown to the world of footlight favorites, but she was one of the humble handmaids at its threshold. Her job was to scrub the marble pavements of the lobby and polish the brass railing in front of the box office. That task did not give Mrs. Logan much preferment, but it got her into rehearsals of the play.

The other day Julian Mitchell, the stage manager, was vainly trying to drill a proud chorus girl into the ways of a scrubwoman. But the chorus girl vengeur would not come off.

Over and over again he put her through the paces of "The Girl I Used to Know," but the chorus girl could not shake off the accents of the lobster palace. It was then that Mrs. Logan saw her chance. She dropped her scrubbing brush into the pail and

MEMORY OF VON STEUBEN HONORED



WASHINGTON.—On Wednesday, December 7, more than one hundred years after his death, the United States honored the memory of Major-General Baron von Steuben, the drillmaster of Washington's army, by the unveiling of a granite statue in Lafayette Park, just across Pennsylvania avenue from the White House. President Taft delivered the principal address and Secretary of War Dickinson presided. More than 6,000 Germans and 4,000 men of the regular army and the District of Columbia National Guard participated in the parade. The statue of Von Steuben was designed and executed by Albert Jagers of New York. It is so highly regarded as a work of art that congress has provided for the presentation of a bronze replica to the emperor of Germany, in partial recognition of his gift to the United States of a statue of Frederick the Great, which latter statue now stands in front of the Army War College in Washington.

PARADISE FOR BRUIN

Abundance of Food Has Made Bears Very Tame.

Grizzlies, Young and Old, Form Peace Pact With Surveying Party and Become Exceedingly Friendly—No Sport to Kill Them.

Nome, Alaska.—A grizzlies' paradise par excellence has been located in a great berry patch along the international boundary line between the Dominion and Alaska, about thirty miles inland from Taku Arm. The bears are of the species known as the Alaska brown. They range in size from cubs of two feet from muzzle to tail to aged monsters ten feet long. To shoot them would be wanton slaughter. Abundance of food has robbed them of their fierce instincts. So tame have they become that they establish a peace pact with a Dominion government survey party which spent the summer in that vicinity engaged in the work of delimiting the boundary line. The grizzlies, young and old, paid frequent visits to the camp when seeking change of diet, and became so friendly that they would stand up on their hind legs to grab choice tidbits thrown at them from the cookhouse.

This was the remarkable story related in all seriousness by H. S. Russell of Ottawa, who recently arrived here. He has been engaged in boundary survey work since 1904. His experience last summer was unique. Mr. Russell, his assistant, N. J. Ogilvie, and eight men arrived on the Princess Beatrice from Juneau.

"This is the greatest bear country in existence. I never saw anything to equal it, even on the Stikine river, where I put in several seasons," said Mr. Russell in relating various incidents of the season's work. "We soon realized that the animals, thanks to an abundant food supply, were disposed to be friendly. They never attempted to molest us from the very start, and they soon inaugurated a series of daily visits to the camp. They were a little shy at first, but the smell of frying bacon proved irresistible. At last they would approach within twenty yards, sometimes half a dozen at a time, and stand on their hind legs to grab at the feed we threw them."

"The animals finally undertook to visit the camp at night to forage for themselves. This we did not like, as we feared they might stray into our sleeping tents. However, I must say, they respected our privacy, and the meat supplies were cached out of sight. It was not uncommon to meet them on the trail up to a glacier where we were engaged in triangulation work. We usually gave them the right of way. Once Jack Sheppard of Nanaimo, one of my assistants, met four big brown bears three miles from camp. Jack must have been in bad humor that day or else he feared an attack, for he leveled his rifle and blazed away. He killed three, and the other monster, mortally wounded, managed to escape. After that the bears did not visit our camp so often."

Mr. Russell described the country as the roughest region he had ever visited. It is a vast series of high peaks, covered with glaciers or eternal snows. It was impossible to plant boundary pillars, and the triangulation work and photographs will form the record of the location of the boundary in that locality. In all, about four hundred square miles of the territory was covered.

A reporter sent a message to Mrs. Logan, asking her full name and address.

"Tell him," she answered, "I'm not looking for publicity. Some day you'll see the name Genevieve St. Ruburn on the billboards and ashcan. That will be me."

STATUE OF A SOLDIER

Georgia Erects Handsome Monument to General Oglethorpe.

Commonwealth Honors Spot Where the Noted Englishman Pitched His Tent 177 Years Ago When State Was Settled.

Savannah, Ga.—Within sight of the spot where, 177 years ago, he pitched his tent and rested at the close of the day, on which Georgia was settled, and hard by the tomb of Tomo-Chi-Chi, the Mica of the Yamacraws, the friend and ally of the colony, the State of Georgia, the City of Savannah, and the patriotic societies of the commonwealth recently unveiled a magnificent monument to the memory of the great soldier, eminent statesman and famous philanthropist, Gen. James Edward Oglethorpe.

In recognition of the military genius of Oglethorpe, and in consideration of the fact that the colony was first intended as a buttress between the English possessions in South Carolina and the encroachment of the Spaniards to the north, the occasion was celebrated with a great military pageant, extending over three days, in which the military establishment of this and neighboring states, the army and navy of the United States, and the government of England, the home land of Oglethorpe and his companions, as represented by her navy, took part.

The monument was erected at a cost of \$25,000, one-third of which was appropriated by the General Assembly, another third donated by the state, and the remainder was raised by subscription from patriotic societies and citizens. The monument is a work of art. It is the conception of Daniel Chester French, the New York sculptor, who designed the beautiful statue erected in Atlanta by the employees of the Southern Railway Co. to the memory of Samuel Spencer, the president of the company, killed in a wreck on the road. The monument, 26 feet in height, is surmounted by a bronze figure of Oglethorpe in the

When It Was Rougher. Paul Withington, the Harvard coach, was praising the milder football of 1910.

"Football in the '90s was a terrible game," said Mr. Withington. "Bourget, you know, devoted a whole chapter of 'Ours Mer' to its horrors. Some of the stories of the football of '90 or '91 are, in fact, almost incredible."

A Philadelphia sporting editor returned one November Saturday from West Philadelphia with a pale, frightened face.

"Many accidents at the game?" a police reporter asked him.

"One frightful accident," replied the sporting editor. "A powerful mule from a neighboring coal dealer's entered the field, blundered into one of the hottest scrimmages and got killed."

The Way of Life. It is being said of an elderly man in business in Atchison: "He can't stand punishment as he formerly could."

And there is punishment to be endured in making a living; don't forget it. Look over your own experience, and you will detect punishment every hour of the day. If it isn't at home, it is on the street car or on the road.

How many ways there are to punish a man who tries his best to get along and behave himself. And after a man gets old it is more evident every year that the poor fellow can't stand punishment as he could when he was younger.—Atchison Globe.

It Worked Well. "How is the new filing system? Success?" asked the agent of the merchant to whom he had sold a "system" a few days before.

"Great!" said the merchant.

"Good!" said the agent, rubbing his hands. "And how is business?"

"Business?" echoed the merchant. "Oh, we have stopped business to attend to the filing system."

Of Course She Must. "What time does the dance begin?" "Nine o'clock."

"Then we must be there at 8:30."

"What for?"

"I must have at least an hour in the dressing room to rearrange my hair."

Would Avoid Him. Sloppy—Here comes a man I don't care to meet. Let's cross over.

DeLong—Why don't you care to meet him?

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Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the

Signature of J. C. Watson.

In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

The General Opinion. "I hear you have a fine wife, old chap."

"I have; everybody thinks it's a great pity she married me."

Street Treatment. Hewitt—Have they been treating your street?

Jewett—Yes; they have been pouring oil on the troubled macadam.

Find Gem to Cure Girl. Washington.—Wriggling through an 18-inch sewer for 200 feet, E. E. Adkinson, a plumber, found a diamond ring valued at \$1,200, which had been lost by Miss Harriet Shadd. The loss had worried her to such an extent a physician had operated on her for appendicitis several days ago doubted whether she would recover. Miss Shadd was taken sick while distressed by the loss of the ring. The doctor thought the news of its recovery would greatly in restoring its owner to health.

VERACITY OF THE BIBLE

After a Visit to the Holy Land Even a Skeptic Must Be Convinced.

One thing cannot fail to impress every visitor to Bethlehem, and, indeed, to the Holy Land generally, who is imbued with true Christian faith and a proper sense of the sanctity of the location and of the events that have transpired there, and that in the more than remarkable correspondence between the things and places shown us today as having been associated with the life and work of the Saviour and other events that enter into the structure of our religious faith and the descriptions and accounts of them, as furnished us in the pages of the Holy Scriptures. They agree with them in every respect and it is impossible, after carefully considering and comparing them, to doubt their identity, so exactly are they in accord with the Bible narrative.

The work in the fields, the arrangement of the buildings, the very articles of diet and clothing of ancient days are plainly recognizable in the things and surroundings of today. Indeed, where modern methods have not become obtrusive the manners and customs of the people remain much the same as in the days of the presence on earth of the Saviour. Between the descriptions given in the Bible of localities, climatic and geographical conditions, distances, etc., of these times and those of today there is hardly any discrepancy. Even a skeptic, considering this remarkable accord of circumstances with the Biblical narrative, cannot but be convinced of its veracity; to the believer it comes as a wonderful conviction, a satisfactory corroboration or encouragement to see things as those who described them so graphically saw them so long ago.—Columbian Magazine.

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POLICY



Calvin—The doctor forbids me to drink champagne.
Ruth—Forbids you to drink champagne?
Calvin—Well, until after his bill is paid.

SKIN BEAUTY PROMOTED

In the treatment of affections of the skin and scalp which torture, disfigure, itch, burn, scale and destroy the hair, as well as for preserving, purifying and beautifying the complexion, fallible. Millions of women throughout the world rely on these pure, sweet and gentle emollients for all purposes of the toilet, bath and nursery, and for the sanative, antiseptic cleansing of ulcerated, inflamed mucous surfaces. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Boston, Mass., sole Proprietors of the Cuticura Remedies, will mail free, on request, their latest 32-page Cuticura Book on the skin and hair.

Without Malice. "What have you done?" exclaimed Mrs. Cumrox, as she flourished a letter at him.

"Has that anything to do with the correspondence I tried to help you with?"

"It has. It's an indignant protest. I told you to address that distinguished pianist as 'Herr Professor.'"

"And I did so."

"Yes. But you wrote it 'Hair Professor!'"

A Willing Witness. "Did his actions have an air of verisimilitude?" the lawyer asked the witness.

"What was that, sir?"

"I say, did his conduct wear an air of verisimilitude?"

"Oh," replied the witness. "Sure! He was verisimilitudin' all around the place."—Saturday Evening Post.

Cured. "Your son used to be so round-shouldered. How did you get him cured of it? He seems to be so straight now."

"He has become an aviation enthusiast, and spends most of his time watching the bird-men."

The man who forgets that he was once a boy is almost as scarce as the woman who denies that she is still a girl.

More reforms have been prevented by friends who demanded them immediate and complete, than by foes who did not want them at all.

NOT A PENNY TO PAY

FOR FULLEST MEDICAL EXAMINATION

Professor Munyon has engaged a staff of specialists that are renowned leaders in their line.

There is no question about their ability, they are the finest physicians that colleges and hospitals have turned out and receive the highest salaries.

He offers their service to you absolutely free of cost. No matter what your disease, or how many doctors you have tried, write to Professor Munyon's physicians and they will give you case careful and prompt attention and advise you what to do. You are under no obligations to them. It will not cost you a penny, only the postage stamp you put on your letter.

All consultations are held strictly confidential.

Address Munyon's Doctors, Munyon's Laboratories, 53d & Jefferson Streets, Philadelphia, Pa.

Ill-Mannered Chicken. Little Robert, 3 years of age, went with his grandmother to the chicken park to see her feed the chickens.

When the little ones jumped upon the water dish and dipped their bills into the water, he cried: "Oh, grandmother, they are putting their feet on the table."

His Talent. "Is he a great artist?"

"No."

"But he gets good prices for his stuff."

"Yes. He's a great salesman."

Some men are always looking for a chance to save money, and some are satisfied if they merely get it.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, cures wind colic. See a bottle.

The woman who throws herself at a man's head seldom makes a hit.

Mrs. Austin's Famous Pancake Flour. Delicious light cakes, all grocers.

Some women wear big hats because they have small heads.

CLAIMS TO BE SQUARE MAN

Big Man With Good-Natured Face Submits Reasons Why—Squint That Way.

"I don't want to blow my own horn," said the big man with the good-natured face, "but I think I come under the head of square men."

"Did you find a lost purse and restore it to some millionaire?" was asked.

"A little better than that, I think. Ten days before the state election a man came to me and asked: 'John, how do you think things are going to go?'"

"All my way," I replied. "Will it be a landslide?"

"Sure."

"But I'm told that it will go the other way."

"Don't you believe it. I'm seeing the signs in the sky. Bet my way. But even up. But all you've got. You'll be a sure winner."

"And he took your advice, did he?"

"He did. Went right off and made a bet within an hour."

"And about the landslide?"

"It landed the other way. Yes, my party got buried ten feet deep."

"But where did the square deal come in?"

"Oh, I saw him afar off on the street next day and ran to him and handed him 50 cents."

"But—but—"

"He'd bet that and lost. It was his all. I restored it to him. Square deal, and he is a happy man. No complaints, gentlemen. I am built that way!"

PATHETIC

Sad end of a college boy.

Aromatic Spirits. Mrs. Tarr—Sistah Lobstock has just got a divorce from her husband.

Mrs. Wombat—Don't say? How much ammonia did de cou't done grant her?—Puck.

Its Office. "This cork is very tight in your brandy bottle. I can't budge it."

"Yes, that's the nature of cork. It was put there to keep the bottle's spirits from going down."

The Happy Man. "I hear she is to be married. Who is the happy man?"

"Her father."—Lippincott's.

There's an irony in nature that is almost sure to bring those who prescribe for the race around to taking their own medicine.

It's as easy to pick up experience as it is to drop money.

The Farmer's Son's Great Opportunity

Why wait for the old farm to become your inheritance? Why not prepare for your future now?

160 ACRES IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

Now's the Time

Not a year from now, when land will be higher. The profits secured from the abundant crops of wheat, oats and barley, as well as cattle raising, are causing a steady advance in price.

Many farmers have paid for their land out of the proceeds of one crop of 160 acres and pre-payments of \$100 and \$200 per acre. Fine climate, good schools, excellent railway facilities, low freight rates, wood, water and lumber easily obtained.

For pamphlet "Last Best West," particularly as to suitable location and low settlers' rates, apply to Supt. of Immigration, Ottawa, Can., or to Canadian Gov't Agent, W. B. Rogers, 117 First Street, Toronto, Ont.

Use address nearest you.

Down in the dumps

—from over-eating, drinking, bad liver and constipation get many a one, but there's a way out

—Cascarets relieve and cure quickly. Take one to-night and feel ever so much better in the morning.

Cascarets—10¢ box—well's treatment. All druggists, grocers, and mail order houses.

AGENTS—MEN OR WOMEN

Agents for Thompson's Eye Water

W. N. U. FT. WAYNE, IN. 12-1510.

Search For Hen's Secret

Electric Thermometer Is Placed in Nest to Ascertain Varying Temperatures in Hatching.

Roseman, Mont.—Why hens are able to hatch out on the average a larger proportion of the eggs entrusted to them than the best patent incubators is something that no one knows at present, but Edmund Burke, chemist of the Montana experiment station, has been trying for some time to find out. It is known that the eggs under the sitting hen are not kept at a uniform temperature, but the exact amount and time of the variations are not known.

To help him in finding out these facts Professor Burke has just acquired a delicate and costly instrument which will work automatically, and in the form of written diagrams will answer such questions as to the variations in temperature in the hen's nest between day and night, between the beginning and end of the incubation period, in the absence of the hen from her nest, between the center and edge of the hen's nest, under hens of different breeds. This instrument is an electrically recording thermometer which can make a continuous written record, minute by minute, of the temperature during the whole incubation period of 21 days.

A platinum thermometer is placed in an artificial egg which is put with a setting of real eggs under a real hen. This thermometer is connected by a wire to the recording apparatus, where by the use of an electric current connected with clock work, written record of the variations in temperature is kept on a blank wrapped about a revolving cylinder. So minute and exact a record of these changes never before has been attempted.

The value of the experiment is in the light it may throw upon methods of handling artificial incubators, which in so many ways have the advantage over the hens.

HARVARD WINS FIRST PLACE

Leads in the Number of Its Scientists, With Columbia Second and Chicago Third.

Boston.—Harvard has more leading men